

## BEAST 1333

> THE TEMPLARS OF HIP HOP PRESENT: "SPACE AGE SLAVES"  
(2016) LYRICS

### Beast 1333 - Chin checka lyrics

Chin Checka Chin Chin Checka  
 I dare one of y'all punk n\*\*\*as Disrespect(a) ~Punk  
 Chin Checka Chin Checka Checka  
 Stepping out of Line  
 Motherf\*\*er Ima Wreck Ya  
 Chin Checka Chin Chin Checka  
 Knock a n\*\*\*a right off his feet  
 Just for the Heck(a) ~b\*\*h  
 Chin Checka Checka Chin Chin Checka Checka  
 You don't want no Lyrical Beef  
 With Beast from Mecca  
 Verse 1:  
 You'll get Chin Checked, Lumped Up  
 Snuffed quick, knocked Out  
 Yolked Up, Jab-Kicked  
 Hair Ripped, Boxed Out  
 Neck choke, foot Stomp  
 Head bash, Gla\*\* Lamp  
 Ain't got no Patience  
 And no Mercy for your trash Camp  
 sh\*\* talker sh\*\* Stink  
 Gum flapper clap Son  
 Testosterone is Rising  
 Adrenalizing for Action  
 Your style is Kind of wack and Tacky  
 Sk\*\* level wishy Washy  
 Cranium attack and Cracky  
 Brain matter squishy Slosy  
 Why you gotta talka Slick?  
 Don't you know that talk is Cheap?  
 Please stop hanging off my Dick

Before you meet Eternal Sleep  
Water boiling Skin Scorch  
Grabbing it to Rip a Scab  
Don't be Jealous  
Cuz i have everything that you wish you Had  
Louisville i'll crack a Bat  
Shin shatter, toe Stomp  
Hungry a\*\* Pitbulls  
Wire cage, bone Chomp  
Liu Kang, triple Kick  
Kung Lao, blade Toss  
Shao Kahn,hammer Strike  
Shang Tsung, Crane Boss  
Johnny Cage, split Punch  
Clothesline, Face Plant  
Lou Ferrig Hulked out  
Box cut your Waistband  
Ma\*\*acre Machete Mode  
Gash your gut Spaghetti Drop  
Dick your nothing but a chode  
Sting em like a Bellyflop  
Blood Pressure through the Roof  
Chase you down a flight of stairs  
Cover you in Alpo  
Then Feeding you to a Den of Bears  
Barracuda Pool to Push you  
Attitude is sorta Push  
You's a Kinda Sorta Type  
Of Lower Form of Corny p\*\*y  
Hook:  
Chin Checka Chin Chin Checka

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(Fatality)

Verse 2:

Never can you beat the Beast  
Y'all kids is pipsqueaks  
Don't be mad at because i'm Gifted  
And your sh\*\*s Weak  
You will get Chin Checked  
Rigor mortis Incense  
Milk Carton, Missing Person  
Banish you this Instant  
Why'd you have to cross a line  
The internet it makes you Brave?  
Ball peen Mallet  
For shaping your head Concave  
This track is an attack  
To the Slackening Competition  
I'm a fix you Pussies  
Like a Post Natal doc Obstetrician  
Im a man on a Misson  
You're a f\*g your like a Half a Guy  
Pillow stained from all the Times  
You pussies out and had to Cry  
Bloody Knuckles raw Pain  
Can't walk slice Achille  
Go ahead and come Test  
I'll show you that i'm Twice as Willy  
Lets take it to Fisticuffs  
Slamming Strangulation Drop  
Who knew i could get this Rough  
Beat ya till they call the Cops  
You're stabbed up and Banished  
As you're booted from the Ciph  
I will Chin Check a Motherf\*\*er  
Right in Front his Wife n\*\*\*a  
(Asswhooping Sounds)

Hook:

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Chin Checka Checka Chin Chin Checka Checka

You don't want no Lyrical Beef

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